

# Molly Malone

C Am  
In Dublins fair city,  
F G7  
Where the girls are so pretty,  
C Am D7 G7  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,  
C Am  
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,  
F G7  
Through streets broad and narrow,  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
Crying, Cockles and mussels, a live, a live, oh!

C Am  
A live, a live, oh,  
F G7  
A live, a live, oh  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, a live, a live, oh".

C Am  
She was a fishmonger,  
F G7  
But sure 'twas no wonder,  
C Am D7 G7  
For so were her father and mother before,  
C Am  
And they each wheeled their barrow,  
F G7  
Through streets broad and narrow,  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a live, a live, oh!"

C Am  
A live, a live, oh,  
F G7  
A live, a live, oh  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, a live, a live, oh".

C Am  
She died of a fever,  
F G7  
And no one could save her,

*Ghostly*

D7 G7  
~~G7~~ ~~G7~~  
 C            Am  
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
           C            Am  
 Now her ghost wheels her barrow,  
           F            G7  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
           C        G7 C        G7 C        G7 C  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a live, a live, oh!"

C            Am  
 A live, a live, oh,  
           F            G7  
 A live, a live, oh  
           C        G7 C        G7 C        G7 C  
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, a live, a live, oh".

